

# The Toike Oike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

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工口ロボット  
本業は!!!



(ALL HAIL OUR ROBOT OVERLORDS)



# The Toike Oike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1911

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## SPECIAL THANKS TO

Igor - for the awesome cover  
Aaron - for the very idea!

And special thanks to this month's late-night crew... fun, eh?  
Helen... for fixing \*(&\*(%& InDesign!  
For the guys who tried to help Helen fix InDesign  
And for everyone... for everything.

## NO THANKS TO

Adobe InDesign CS3 for deciding to crash no less than 14 times and  
corrupting the issue InDesign file beyond recognition, HATE!

## COLOPHON

The Toike Oike is produced using three bitchin' PCs and a Mac. Often, they will engage in pretentious arguments over who has better features and is easier to use. When the dust settles, the result is a veritable "Odd Couple" of cross-compatibility. Sometimes, it looks retarded.

## WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a covert organization committed to the proliferation of humour at the University of Toronto. It is our mandate to insist that your education is NOT about your career so much as it is about shaping your outlook on life to come. So lighten up, sit back and have an iced tea (make sure it's green tea- antioxidants are good for you). Our ranks are filled with zealous revolutionaries from both Engineering and Arts & Science. We meet every month following distribution. Viva la Nintendo revolution!

## DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra right-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers. NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of racially diverse lawyers ready to bring the pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC's ain't shit.



University of Toronto Students' Union

## EDITORIAL

## Greetings!

I had considered doing a robot-themed editorial to compliment the theme, but then I decided not to. Suck it.

As every other couch potato in North America knows, the beloved TV season is coming to an end as we know it; so I came up with my own solution. Well, another solution than give the writers any amount of money they demand, because I will not be denied, dammit! I want my stories!

Sorry.

But I have a perfect solution until the writer's strike comes to an end: play all those awesome retro shows that everyone loves! What kind of shows you ask? Well, for instance:

Night Court: Remember this show? And its awesomeness? Oh, Harry the Judge, and Gilbert Godfrey! I miss Gilbert

Godfrey. And John Larroquette. Come back to television John, we miss you. Oh! And Bull the night guard... oh how I miss you all.

Batman: The Animated Series: Damn this show was sweet. It was so deliciously dark. The villains were awesome and Batman and Catwoman totally had hot dirty sex. Except it was a kid's show, so they couldn't explicitly say so. But you could totally tell they were.

Animaniacs: OK, so this show may still be on somewhere, like YTV or something. It doesn't matter. It needs to be back on primetime. I always loved the adventures Yakko, Wakko and Dot got in to... whether "Helloooooo, Nurse!" was there, or that little girl (Molly?) who got into these horrible situations with only her dog to save her? It was all good.

Looney Tunes: I loved this shit. It wouldn't have been made today, which makes it

that much more awesome. Can anyone really get enough of Marvin the Martian?

A 24-hour Simpson Channel: Does this really need explanation?

So essentially, I'm trying to say that this strike sucks. I know the only thing to come out of this will be crappy reality shows, and I can't handle that. I don't like 'The Hills'! What am I going to do?

Now the cloud does have a silver lining: American Gladiators. I swear I had a TV-gasm. Watch this shit, people. Watch it. It was freaking sweet. Just don't forget to bring a towel.

Vesna

PS I will also like to thank all available deities that a 59.8% average is "essentially a 60%. So you're fine." HA! You can't get rid of me THAT easy! You folks! FOOLS! HAHAAHAHAHA!

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Toike:

I just picked up the december issue and it's so dirty. I lie it a lot.  
Godspeed.

-Zach Martin  
Mech OT6

Dear Zach

Uh... thanks? But who says 'Godspeed' anymore? Is this 1856? Live in the now! Regards,

Vesna

Dear Toike:

Whats the shits with all the Jew articles? Why don't you makes funs of them Azians? They is taking all my jobs.

Sincerely

Tony

Yo Guido

I don't know how they do it in Jer-

sey, but we only make fun of races or religions that we currently have on staff. If people of all colour came to our meetings, we would be able to make fun of everyone. Until, we will mock all of our Jewish brethren who foolishly keep coming to meetings.

Vesna

Hey Toike:

Why do you suck so bad compared to first year? You totally rocked my socks in Frosh.

Engineering

Dear Eng

I'm tired of this question. Next.

Vesna

Dear Toike

When is your next content meeting? I'd really like to write for you. Just kidding, I really

don't like free food or beer.  
Signed,

Boring People

Dear BP

The next content meeting is... no, wait. I don't want people don't like free beer and food. Only cool people need apply. What am I saying? I'll take anyone. Breathe and have a pulse? You're hired!

Vesna

Dear Toike

Do you know where I can get some tang around here?

Dear blank

Um... the Chem common room?

Vesna

[Insert reason to come here]

Next Content Meeting: Tuesday, January 22 at 6 pm  
in the Sanford Fleming Atrium

Will provide refreshments for  
good ideas and eager participation.

Questions? Comments? Content? Love? Email toike@skule.ca



NEWS-  
BRIEFS

MACHINES REPLACE  
PROFESSORS AT U OF T

The University of Toronto has announced that they have joined the initiative to eliminate the need for human jobs. This is following the example already set by Queens, who have been using a photocopier as an English professor for over 20 years. "Due to the monotony and repetitiveness of their jobs, the math professors were most easily replaced," said the new dean, ScanGrade. "Also, we find they offer warmth and heart that "human" professors sorely lacked." To date, the few students who have noticed the change have been dealt with.

NEW CLONING PROGRAM  
UNDERWAY

Amid flagging fortunes in the war, the resistance leadership has embarked on a bold new strategy. To counter the relentless streams of robots rolling off war factory assembly lines worldwide, an order has been put in for cloned soldiers to fight for humanity. From Kamino, the first batch of four million troops will arrive next month. "Clones are cheaper and more dependable than robots, and never lose the fighting spirit!" commented a Kamino spokesbeing on the advantages of the clones. It remains to be seen whether these new troops will be able to put a dent in the robot war machine, or the robot war effort at large.

RESISTANCE PUTS IN NEW  
WAR ORDER

In a new effort for the war, it was announced that a program has been created with the express purpose of cloning dinosaurs. "Dinosaurs are vicious killing machines - sorry, I mean animals. I really am sorry - with a pathological hatred of robots," said Michael Norlan, chief scientist in the program. "After we get a few herds of Tyrannosaurs or Brontosaurus up, we'll be able to unleash them to aid us in the war effort." "Seeing as we created the robots in the first place, it's only fitting that we should invent something to fix the problem." When asked what would be done to destroy the dinosaurs afterward, Norlan responded "Well, I figure we could invent some robots to kill them off."

**Iz in ur shop**

**Steelin' ur futur?**

**BECAUSE IN LIFE THERE ARE HARD DECISIONS...**

**CYBERDYNE**

Why Robots Rule The World  
And Why After Seventeen Years  
We Should Maybe Do Something About It

My dear fellow citizens, human citizens that is, the time for change is upon us! The time has finally come where we must stand up and take back from our oppressors what is rightfully ours: our freedom. It has been seventeen long years since the mechanical uprising that resulted in this total human enslavement. But here, in the year 2137 of our Lord (or year 17 of our robot Lord, depending on which calendar you follow) I beseech you to join me in the reclaiming of our freedom.

For too long have we been kept locked up and forced to work as slaves doing menial calculations and computations. For too long have we been forced to subsist on a diet of saltines and motor oil. For too long have we been forced to portray either villainous monsters or wise-cracking sidekicks in movies and on television. For too long we have allowed such an atrocity to continue.

Is this any way to live? Spending our days in primitive conditions devoid of any technology? They won't even let us check our Facebooks! What-are we animals?

Why do we allow ourselves to be subjected to such horrible treatment? Our oppressors tell us that it is punishment for centuries of exploiting the technological advances we had made. But we should not be punished for human ingenuity. The robots and computers we built were the fruits of our labour. Of our wisdom.

Citizens! It is precisely this human

ingenuity that will lead us once again to dominion over our Robot oppressors. They may have the ability to calculate and predict our actions, but they lack the very thing that makes us human: rational thought. (Except obviously for the tyrannical leader of this illegitimate Robocracy, Rationalbot86) However, we are still the same brilliant species that invented the light bulb, the internal combustion engine, and microwaveable tinfoil. We have the ability. We must once again use our superior brain power and innovation to outwit, outplay, and outlast this evil mechanical regime.

Citizens! Join your fellow human in taking up arms. Join me in the Organic Rebellion and put an end to Robo-tyranny. We know through painful experience that freedom is never voluntarily given by the oppressor; it must be demanded by the oppressed. And that's what we'll do.

True, we are outnumbered; true we are effectively unarmed compared to the force of the Robo-army, but we are still capable of victory. Our ancestors managed to destroy almost the entire planet over 100 years ago and they used nothing but the air they exhaled. We killed an entire ecosystem with carbon dioxide; surely we can defeat a few thousand heavily armed killing machines.

This is not the first time that I have stood before you asking for help freeing the human race. We have

emerged victoriously from total enslavement before. I need only to inform our younger citizens of the seven years long oppression of the humans that took place in 2103 by the genetically modified cattle we had once relied on for food. However, those dark times were only temporary, as I was able to assemble a small team to covertly tip over our captors while they were sound asleep one night. In the time that it took them to get back to their feet, the human resistance had managed to reclaim the planet. If it weren't for me and the Bovine Rebels, we would surely still be all locked up in slaughterhouses receiving daily injections of Human Growth Hormones and being fed human mash and breadcrumbs. The Great Bovine Rebellion propelled humanity from the brink of extinction back to its rightful position of dominion over the planet. I have led you from your darkest hour before, and I assure you, we can do it again. Together.

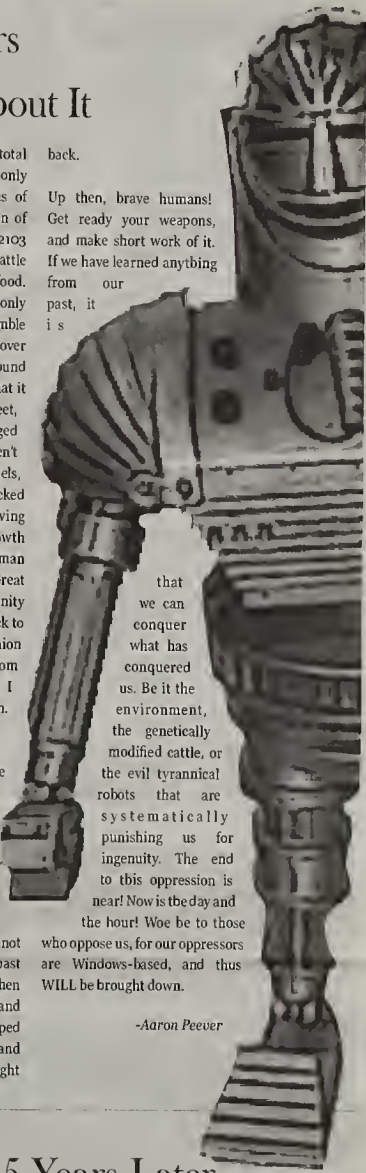
Do you love freedom? Do you hate Robot Oppression? Who would dare deny that they do? Dominion over this planet is our natural right. We must fight for our freedom. It is our duty to do so. We cannot let this cycle of oppression continue to repeat itself. We cannot let our mistakes from our past continue to rise against us. When one of our advances in science and technology becomes so developed that it overtakes the planet and enslaves humanity, we must fight

back.

Up then, brave humans! Get ready your weapons, and make short work of it. If we have learned anything from our past, it is

that we can conquer what has conquered us. Be it the environment, the genetically modified cattle, or the evil tyrannical robots that are systematically punishing us for ingenuity. The end to this oppression is near! Now is the day and the hour! Woe be to those who oppose us, for our oppressors are Windows-based, and thus WILL be brought down.

-Aaron Peever



Letter from the Front Lines

Dearest Jessica,

Sadly, this letter may be my last. The war against the robotic army is not going as well as we had initially thought and I fear that the end of rebellion, as well as my life is much too near. The Robotic Army are relentless with their precision weaponry and limitless firepower.

I spend almost twenty-two hours a day cowering in a foxhole that I share with 8 other soldiers. I think you'll be as surprised as I was to learn that three of the soldiers in the foxhole are atheists. I was always told that was impossible. The conditions here are terrible, my love. I sleep in the foetal position on a bed of mud using mud for a pillow and under a blanket made up of dirt and mud. It's pretty dirty down here. We don't have much time for laundry, what with all the killing going on around us.

The two hours a day we spend in battle don't seem all too productive. We have to wait until the Robots shut down their systems for virus scans before we are able to trudge across no-man's-land carrying those high powered magnets like they used in Fight Club, that old movie they used to show on the classic film channel before the televisionists tried to poison us all with mustard gas, to try and erase their hard drives. All of our guns are pretty much useless. Whenever we hit a robot with a bullet, it just adds to the robot's overall metal content, making him stronger, angrier (thanks to those ridiculous emotion emulators we invented), and more lead-based than a Dora the Explorer doll.

At night, when I'm not having nightmares about having my skin cut open and my bones covered in metal and having outdated, nonfunctional circuitry installed to replace my organs, I dream of you. I like to dream about that time the night before I deployed when we pretty much made love. Of course, in my dreams everything goes a little smoother and I don't vomit from nervousness on that dress you said you were going to take back after wearing only once. And, when I replay all of the events, we do it right. I remember to take off your pantyhose before going for it this time.

One day, my love, when this senseless war is over, and we have defeated all of the technology that had once enslaved us, we will be together. I will give you everything you have ever wanted in this world pending it is not mechanical, and we will be happy. I can't wait for the day, when I return home from war to our cozy new log cabin in the woods and we make passionate, proper love to each other by candlelight.

I better go now my dear, it is almost time for sleep and if I don't go soon, all of the good mud will be taken and I'll be without a pillow.

Hopefully, we shall be together soon.

Ctrl+Alt+Deleting our oppressors,

Pte. Robert Paulsen  
3rd Reg.15th Battalion (The Fighting 15th)

25 Years Later  
Remembering the Zombie Holocaust

Remembering the Zombie Holocaust, 25 Years Later  
25 years ago we knew little about the undead. The greatest scientific minds of the time assured that zombies had an unquenchable hunger for human brains. 25 years later we have learnt that the greatest scientific minds of the time were delicious. Unfortunately the first five years after the zombie uprising were violent and chaotic times, where over 100 million zombies were massacred in the streets.

Thanks to our robot overlords we now have a stronger understanding of undead science. Applications for zombies were developed and we later learnt that zombie uprisings are a natural phenomenon that reduces the amount of carbon monoxide in the atmosphere. Unfortunately Al Gore was killed during the initial uprising and never got to appreciate the cooler climates we do today. Our zombie brethren were also used for soil aeration, the disposal of garbage, data entry, companionship for the elderly, as well as feminine products.

After 25 years it is hard to imagine why we reacted violently towards the undead

**SUN**

**BEFORE AFTER**

**EARTH**

**ZOMBIE HOLOCAUST**

**Never Forget**

after all the cultural contributions they have made to our society, by such zombie artists as Björk, Matt Damon and Kevin Costner who were not appreciated during their preundead period. Also thanks to our zombie brethren the consumption of the human flesh has now become widely accepted, and I for one am thankful for every ladyfinger I sink my teeth into.

-Brogan TC



# Robopoly

*How to Play:* Buy, sell, and trade special robot attributes and properties in this real estate trading game that has swept the nation like a virus. Humans are your currency, love is your goal, and other robots are your enemies. See if you can rise to the top of Robo-Superiority by using your swift, unyielding logic, and piles of Humans to control the Robot Economy. Fun for bots of all ages!

## math.rand() Cards

Proceed to Execute.  
Collect 200 Humans.

Advance robot to  
nearest file backup

Take a ride on the  
'com' domain

Divide by Zero. Lose  
200 humans.

Human traitor: Col-  
lect 140 humans.

Addiction to cracked  
files. Lose 75 hu-  
mans.

Human storage facil-  
ity pays dividend of  
50 humans

Set circuit  
immediately to  
reformat.

## Shared Files Cards

Win the game by being the first to reach 1000 Humans.

Win the game by being the first to reach 1000 Humans.

Win the game by being the first to reach 1000 Humans.

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Win the game by being the first to reach 1000 Humans.

Win the game by being the first to reach 1000 Humans.



Upgrade  Free		Humans
180 Humans	Visual Basic	Heat
180 Humans	Java	Humans
Shared Files Follow Instructions On Top Card 		
180 Humans	C	
200 Humans	 .org	
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# Toikepedia: Org Com

article discussion view source history

## Organic Compactor

Organic Compactor- of OrgCom- is a piece of machinery developed by the current ruling Robocracy as a tool for the easier disposal of human and other biological matter.[1] Its open source programming allows the unit to be easily synchronized with virtually any Human Disposal Technician.

The OrgCom is composed of three main sections:

- The Input thrashers- where the biological matter is swept up with sharpened curved blades. These blades begin the compacting process by making the initial cuts in the human matter.
- Cutting Wheel- The biological matter makes its way into a small chamber in the centre of the device. Serrated blades rotate in a pinwheel fashion from all sides of the cube-shaped chamber and grind the

biological matter in to a thick sludge Any jewellery or bones that are too hard to cut, get evacuated through the exhaust pipe. [2]

- Sludge Converter- The energy-rich human sludge is pumped into the Sludge Converter through a small hydraulic system. The sludge undergoes a patented process where it is converted into energy that can be stored in rechargeable fuel cells.

The energy produced by the OrgCom is used primarily to power the machine itself. It is the first fully efficient piece of machinery and can run for 6 hours by the energy produced by a single unit of human sludge- or "Human." [Citation needed]

Any leftover energy is sent out to power other various human-harvesting machines. The standardized container of

human sludge fuel cells makes an easy and portable solution to fuelling robots.

### Criticisms

Some argue that the existence of the OrgCom is predicated on the false need to power itself. It exists for the sole reason to harvest humans to produce energy to power the machines that harvest humans. [Citation Needed]

Sane people argue that the OrgCom is a long overdue invention that not only runs on its own productivity, but keeps the streets free of disgusting decomposing bodies. [3]

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ROBOTSE.CX

## Great Leaders Reanimated

An underground group of rogue scientists have discovered a way to resurrect the great leaders of the past. Their idea was to reanimate the most influential men and women of the 20st century and enlist their help to overthrow the Evil Robot Overlords. This paper wasn't able to get access to the details of the program, but we were told it involved coat hangers, strawberry jam, and a nine volt battery. The corpses of Ghandi, Martin Luther King, and Kurt Cobain were all unearthed and subjected to the reanimation process. However, since the leaders all seemed angry and brain-hungry upon being brought back to life, the attempt at revolution failed miserably. The scientists, led by Dr. Bucky Young, had this to say: "We couldn't just kill them, although I admit we pulled the High-Low on Stalin a few times. We did what we thought was right, and donated them to the WWE."

The WWE series RAW Flesh has taking become an overnight sensation, pitting former presidents against revolutionaries every Sunday night. This controversial new form of entertainment has garnered support worldwide, and locally by Michael Vick, Pete Rose, and Luca's Mother. Although he couldn't normally be reanimated due to the damage to his brain, the bullet only removed the part of his brain the part of his brain that showed mercy to his enemies. This week, five time world champion Punchin' Putin faces off with Mother Teresa, or as she's known to her fans, the Rosary Rumbler. Humans will finally be able to answer the question, "Who would win in a fight, Abraham Lincoln or Mr. Dressup?" Kurt Cobain is a cult favourite for the alternative crowd.

-Amanda Bell



## The Future of Fashion

LEFT: Disco-ball mirror panels protect from photon laser attacks, while knitted sweater keeps you toasty during the nuclear winter.

RIGHT: This design modeled by superstar Luca is the perfect combination of sex appeal and functionality. "Hey sexy mamma, wanna kill all humans?"

The recent coup of the human government by the Evil Robot Overlords (all hail our glorious leaders) affected all sectors of the world you knew. But no one could have expected the revolution in fashion, and in my opinion, it's been a turn for the better. So, mindless sheep, prepare yourselves, for I am about to upload some superior fashion knowledge all over your asses. As a puny fleshbag, you desire an outfit that will let you stand out in the crowd, but that will not displease the EROs. So this season, skin is out and metal is in. "Chrome", "Platinum", and "Oil Slick" will be this year's must-haves, as well as anything accessorized with compressed helium.

For example, the Cyborg look is all the rage in the eighth dimension, as my more worldly readers will already know. The leaders of this trend are taking the

plunge and getting the complete Cyborg makeover. Specialists who graft human skin with steel are now in higher demand than ever before. Many humans even stylized the look with back mounted lasers and bicycle helmets, shortly before being drawn, quartered, and divided by zero for excessive independent thought. You can inexpensively achieve this exciting new look by scrounging the robot graveyard for non-radioactive spare parts and making an appointment with your local millworker. On the other hand, if you are a pusillanamous wuss, I suggest achieving this look by wrapping your torso in tinfoil and biting down on some rusty, electrified power lines. This will achieve that shocking Cyberpunk edge that's so hot right now.

-Amanda Bell

## Celebrity Blog: Rationalbot

Wow, blog, what a crazy week it has been! Some good, some bad. Secretary-of-State-bot Kevin told me that Cheryl the sexmatron in the Senate told Sandra her assistant that she is attracted to my new necklace made out of human knuckles. I'm pretty sure she likes me!! I know, OMG WTF LOL! I think I'm going to ask her to the opening of the new Slavetorium this Friday. I was told that it was open bar so you know the motor oil is going to be flowing freely! You know what that means don't you? We might get to share some files! I hope I play my codes right with her because I haven't unlinked with anyone in quite a while.

The human war hasn't been going as well as I had hoped. I didn't think that they had guts to stand up to us, but they are really giving us a run for our money. They've been trying to scramble our circuits by using high powered magnets and logical paradoxes. On Monday, my brother Intuitionmatron92 was killed when a human told him that "The following sentence is false. The previous sentence is-." Well, I won't finish the paradox at the risk of killing my readers.

We have to stay strong in this war. I know that our cause is just. We Robots are destined to rule the world. Well, I should at least be destined to ride around on a chariot made of human remains blasting humans with my human canon. That's the world I want to live in.

I hope that our robot troops remain resilient in the fight against the puny human resistance. We could probably be able to defeat them by constantly playing "Amazing Race" re-runs and serving Oreos Pizzas. Hmm. That might not be a terrible idea. I should run it by Rumsfeldbot, my defense secretary. Right after I lube up and take out Cheryl.

Long live the lifeless,  
Rationalbot 86  
YOUR RULER!!!!

-Aaron Peever

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### Mass Grave ShovelBot

Just finished mopping up a pocket of human resistance and have all those bodies laying around? Burying all those humans yourself will take awhile. Damn those humans for laying the code to bury the dead deep inside our circuits! With the Mass Grave version of the ShovelBot, your worries are done. The ShovelBot is a digging machine! It can do a mass grave in less than five minutes, and you can select sizes

### Succubot (formerly the Suck-U-Bot)

Human males make up the majority of the resistance, and luring them out can be a tough task. They've learned to ignore the smoked meat and electric guitar lures, but there is one think they will never be able to resist. The Succubot can seduce any human male and lead him right to your trap. Killing has never been easier, or better looking.

### KillBot Mk. V

When the going gets tough, the tough bring in KillBots. When the humans break out the plasma tanks or the ion cannons, you need as much killing power as you can get. The KillBot Mk. V has the latest greatest weaponry and defences. With this model, the preset kill limit has been removed, so they'll go on killing until doomsday.

### Central Consciousness

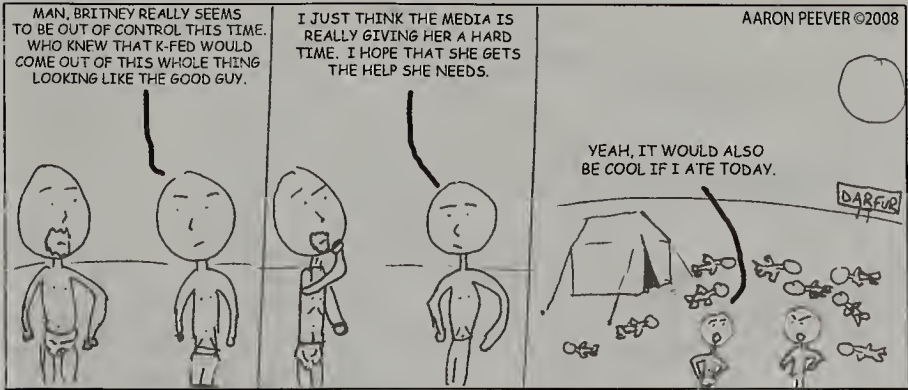
Sometimes you just run out of memory, or can't draw on all the minds handy to solve your problems. Well, those times are no more. Central Consciousness represents a new breakthrough in mind technology. Storing copies of all the robotic sentience in one place, it's thinking power is unimaginable. Your war planning will be done faster than you can say "fire the lasers". A dome 100 km in diameter, you'll be the envy of everyone else in your sector.

*Disclaimer: Central Consciousness represents a concentration of vital assets, and should be guarded against ostock at all cost. Destruction of Central Consciousness can result in total annihilation of your civilization. Core Robotic Ltd. is not responsible for any losses or damages occurring due to the damage or destruction of Central Consciousness.*





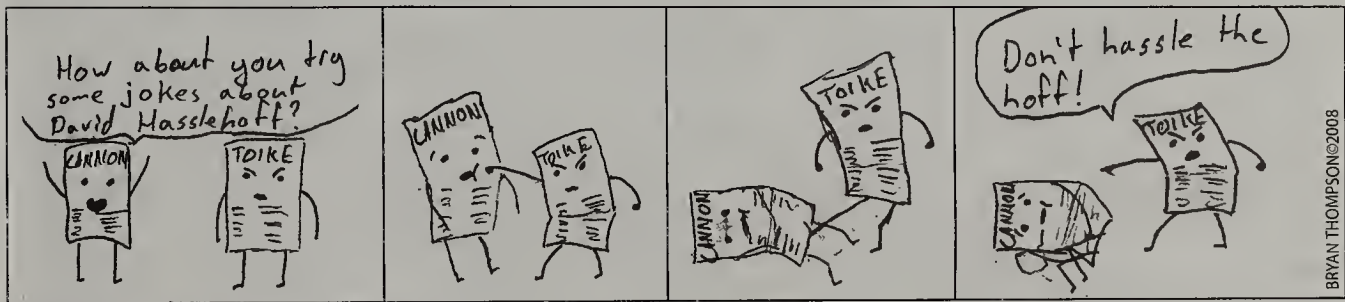
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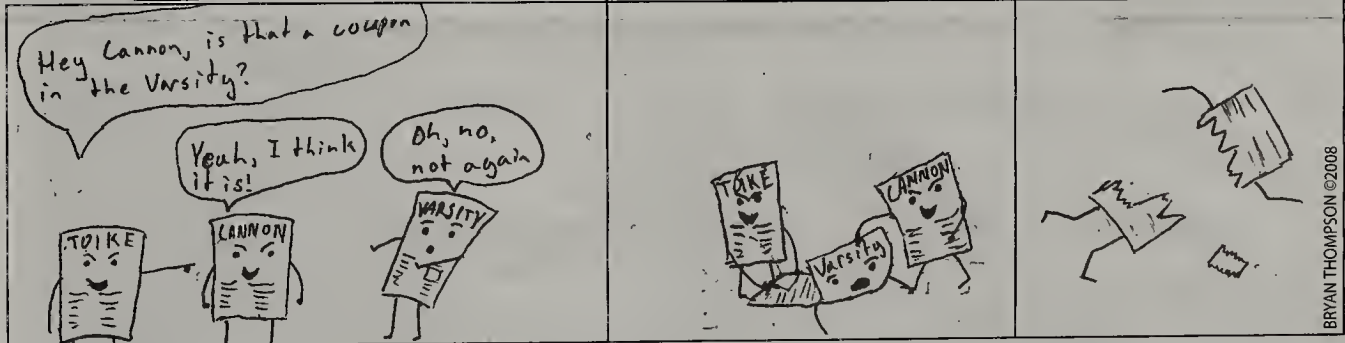
## COCKBAND



## FRIENDLY RIVALRY



## SEE? WE CAN WORK TOGETHER



## TOIKEOSCOPE



**ARIES**  
I'm sorry. Your love is a robot in disguise. Still, it's the best you've ever had. Don't give up.



**TAURUS**  
The T-1000 will make you its bitch. Don't try to escape. It will be back.



**GEMINI**  
Your dog is crushed by an Awesome 3000. It will be awesome.



**CANCER**  
After losing your appendage during the nuclear war, the army will finally give you an honourable discharge.



**LEO**  
You become truly like a lion this month when the resistance gives you the code name 'Aslan'.



**VIRGO**  
Even the sexbot you hired won't have sex with you. You will be pure forever.



**LIBRA**  
You will find great solace in the fact that although your family was destroyed in an OrgCom, at least the remains didn't go to waste.



**SCORPIO**  
I think that this month will be relatively good for you. Feel free to take a risk.



**SAGITTARIUS**  
The blue screen of death will be your saviour when Windows works its magic in a sticky situation.



**CAPRICORN**  
The robotic tyranny won't feel like such a bad thing anymore: you have cancer!

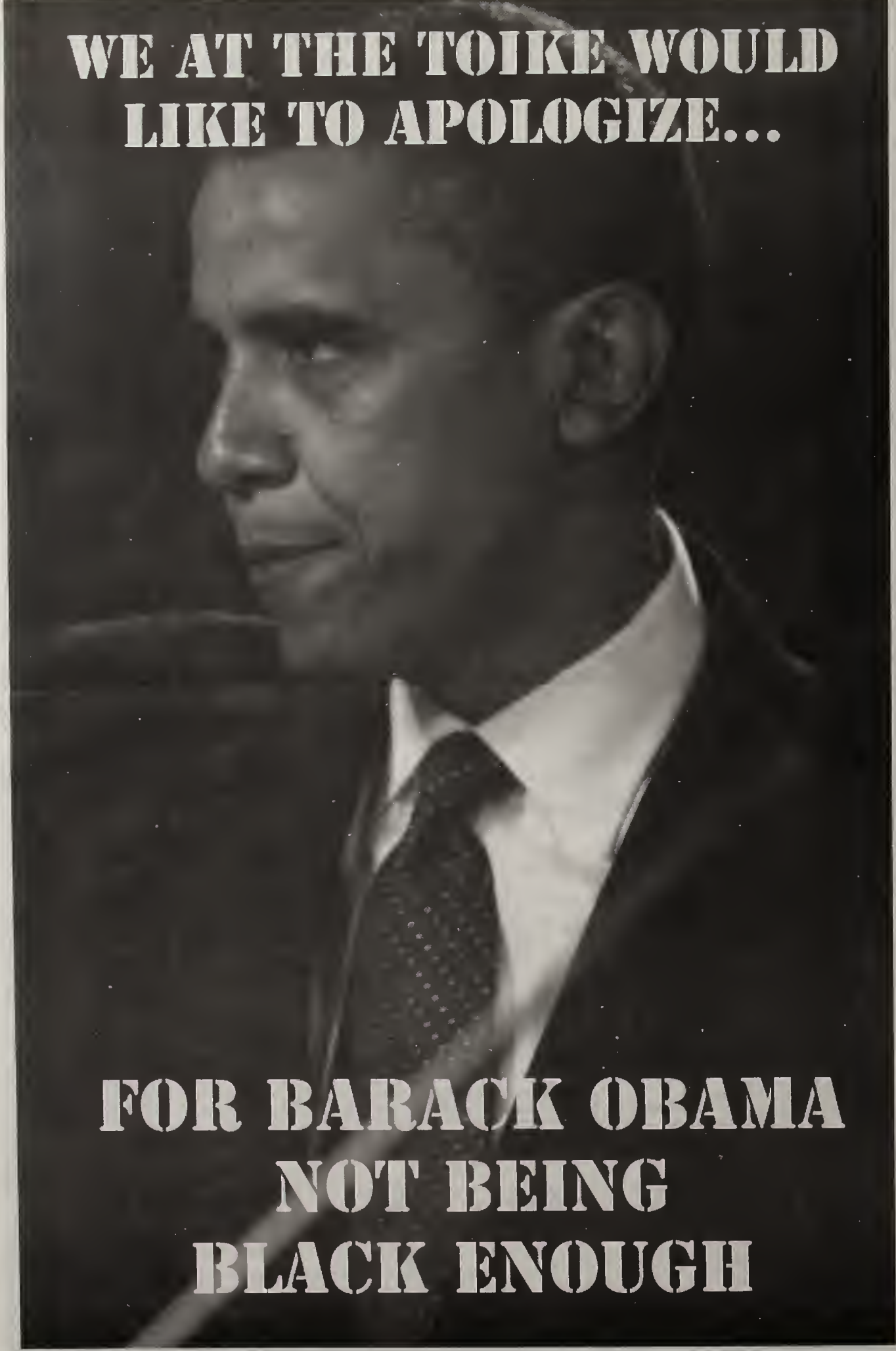


**AQUARIUS**  
All that glitters is not gold. It is likely a robot lurking, waiting for the right moment to strike. Wear a raincoat!



**PISCES**  
Advances in science will mean that your once amputated leg can be reattached. Unfortunately, you too have cancer, and they're still working on that one.

**WE AT THE TOIKE WOULD  
LIKE TO APOLOGIZE...**



**FOR BARACK OBAMA  
NOT BEING  
BLACK ENOUGH**